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THE MOST CRITICAL TASTES

"SALADA"

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA

Pure, Delicious and Wholesome. Black, Mixed, Green or Oolong. Lead Packets Only. Trial Packet 10c.

HIGHEST AWARD, ST. LOUIS, 1904.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

THE GIRL OPPOSITE

(Original.)

We were both staying at the same summer resort in the mountains, she at the hotel opposite mine.

I never tired of looking at her and wondering about her. She was quaint, and when I have said that I have said all I can say by way of description. I fancied her an embryo actress or one ambitious to be an actress. Then I put her down as a would-be scribbler, one who would, if she could, write stories of the Ouida kind. Whatever I thought her, I never attributed to her anything commonplace.

Her room fronted mine. Before appearing dressed for the afternoon and evening she would stand before her mirror combing her hair. And such hair! It was ravishing. Its depth and length were only to be compared to a high catenae. On one occasion when she was walking from the window I saw that it swept the floor. Every afternoon at 3 I would take my position at my window, close the blind so as not to be observed and watch her magnificent tresses.

One evening, returning from a walk in the mountains, I passed the Devil's well. A stream tumbled over a ledge, and beneath was a basin which small boys said had no bottom. It was the well. As I approached a woman came from beneath it, and through the dusk I recognized "the girl opposite." She was alone and a long way from the village.

"You are out late," I said, "for a woman. Aren't you afraid?" "The place fascinates me," she replied, with a gasp. "I was dreaming. Is it very late?"

"Eight o'clock, and the twilight is not so long as it was earlier in the summer."

"You are a gentleman, I know you are. There is a freemasonry between ladies and gentlemen which circumstances cannot do away with. I'm sure I can trust you to take me to the hotel."

"You may, certainly."

She put her arm through mine, clinging to me as though frightened at the loneliness of the place. We walked between towering rocks and along the margin of the stream, which now boiled and bubbled and now resolved itself into little lagoons. Coming to a bridge under which it flowed, she stopped and leaned on the rail, but not releasing her hold on my arm. The full moon shone through the narrow gorge, the beetling crags standing out in bold silhouette on either side.

"Isn't it beautiful?" she said, turning her face to mine.

The moonlight softened her complexion. It lighted her eyes. Her lips were in close proximity to mine. What

could I do? What did I do? I kissed her.

"What have you done?" she asked. "I have trusted to your honor, and you have taken advantage of a poor girl in this lonely spot."

"Forgive me," I said. "The temptation was too much for me. I will not offend again."

We walked on. Not for a moment did she cease to cling to me, leaning more and more upon me as we proceeded. She seemed tired, for, though I bore a great deal of the weight, I could not get her on except at a snail's pace. Every now and again, when we reached a spot where the stream wound far below us and the face of the rock shot up far above us, she would pause and, leaning on a guard rail, look out upon the moonlit scene, apparently forgetful of the hour or her distance from her hotel. And I, too, was forgetful. I forgot more than once that I was a gentleman with a lady under my protection, and a kiss was the result of each failure to remember.

Was it the wildness of the place or the girl that cast a spell over me? At any rate I was bewitched. It was near midnight when we reached her hotel and stood in a dark corner of the piazza. I holding her hand and pouring forth a torrent of words, every one glowing with love. Then after a rapturous kiss she stole into the house, while I went across the road and up to my room.

I caught sight of my face in the mirror. My eyes were as wild as the environs of the Devil's well. My heart was beating like a drum. I wondered if the girl was not a devotee of the spot so aptly named. Was not her stay at the hotel opposite a pretense, her real bane at the bottom of the well?

As I looked at my excited image the spell fell away and I cursed myself for a fool. Unhappily, I got into bed, leaving open the shutter, and the moon shone through the window. I was again in the gorge. We were standing on the bridge. I was enthralled.

The next morning I fled. Before any of the guests had risen I was on a train steaming for the city. When I reached it I dragged myself into the crowded, dusty street and to the deserted house where I lived. There I struggled till midnight to resist a temptation to go back to my enthrallment.

In a week I was myself again. During the following autumn I was walking down one of the principal streets of a city when I noticed a crowd about a shop window. I paused and, craning my neck, looked over their heads. Above the entrance was a sign denoting that a marvelous hair restorer was sold within. A woman stood in the window with her back to the spectators combing her hair, which swept the floor. She turned and met the gaze of a crowd with a hardened stare. It was "the girl opposite."

I too, turned and walked away. I too, turned and walked away.

Where is Your Hair?

The Sweetest Men.

When Uncle Elias sat down to supper one evening his wife, Chloe had a nice dish of savory fried chicken for him. The old man's eyes sparkled and his mouth watered as he gazed fondly at the tempting viands, and he could scarcely wait to invoke the divine blessing. After an eager mouthful or two he looked over at his wife.

"Was' yo' done git dis yer fowl, Chloe?" he asked suspiciously.

"I done buyed hit outen a wagon," she replied with honest satisfaction.

He smacked his lips several times as if to be assured of the taste.

"Um, um," he said critically, "I wuz a-finkin' hit didn't seemeb' tase ez sweet ez dem yer pullets Eph'um done fetch in de colder mornin'."

It is hardly necessary to state that Eph'um hadn't bought his—Judge.

The Children don't make wry faces

when they take Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. It is pleasant to take and invariably cures coughs and colds quickly. That's why it's the sovereign family remedy.

Sold by all Druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops

Cure in One Minute

Cure in One Minute

Cure in One Minute

Cure in One Minute

Cure in One Minute

Cure in One Minute

Cure in One Minute

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IS HELD TO BE LIMITED

Right of Union to Use Coercion

IN A LABOR DISPUTE

Must Be Aimed Only at Folk Directly in Controversy—Massachusetts Supreme Court Makes a Decision.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 18.—An important decision on the law of combinations and strikes was rendered by the full bench of the supreme court yesterday, in the suit of W. H. Pickett and other non-union stone pointers against Bricklayers' Benevolent and Protective union 3 and 27 and Stone Masons' union 9.

Trades unionism achieves a significant victory in that the court holds lawful, as justifiable competition, a strike or combination of union workmen to refuse to work for their employers because certain work related to their trade, which they sought to do as a part of their employment, is given to other workmen.

They lose an important point by the decision that they have no right to impose an amicable strike upon their employer with whom they have no trade dispute for the sake of compelling him to join with them in a boycott of the party who engages him because that party hired the workmen whose line of work they themselves sought to do.

The plaintiffs had been hired by the owners of the Ford building, through a contract made with W. H. Pickett to do the stone pointing on that building. L. P. Soule & Son company had the contract to erect the building. The union stone masons and bricklayers of the country had adopted a law with a view to having all the stone pointing work on buildings done by masons and bricklayers. The local union in an attempt to get the stone pointing on the Ford building and have it taken away from the plaintiffs, who are not masons or bricklayers, but specialized stone pointers, caused a strike of the bricklayers and masons of the Soule company, not only on that, but on other buildings on which the concern was engaged.

Tried to Form Union. The plaintiffs who had attempted to organize a union of stone pointers were unsuccessful. Objection was made to their doing so by the Masons and Bricklayers' union. They, therefore, had to confine non-union workmen. Besides, it appeared that contractors favored employing them because they did the stone pointing at less cost than the union workmen, and assumed all the risk of accident to workmen through their fault, which would be an advantage to the contractors, who in engaging masons or bricklayers had to take such a risk.

After the strike the plaintiffs brought this suit against the defendants and some of their officers and members. The superior court granted them an injunction to restrain the defendants from doing all that the plaintiffs had asked. But now the injunction is modified by the present decision. Besides the court decides that labor unions, being unincorporated associations, cannot be made defendants or restrained by injunction as such. The suit and the injunction must run against the members of the union. It would seem that they can be described as a class.

The court recognizes the hardship to the plaintiffs, who can do nothing but pointing to compete with the bricklayers and stone masons. It is also held to be hard on the contractor, but, adds the court.

"The case at bar is an instance where the evils which are or may be incident to competition bear very heavily on those interested, but in spite of such evils competition is necessary to the welfare of the community."

BIBLE TERMS DEFINED.

A gerah was a cent. A cub was three pints. An omer was six pints. A farthing was 3 cents. A drin was seven pints. A shekel of gold was \$8. A talent of silver was \$33,330. A bin was one gallon and two pints. A shekel of silver was about 50 cents. A cubit was nearly twenty-two inches. A mite was less than a quarter of a cent.

A piece of silver, or a penny, was 13 cents. A Sabbath day's journey was about an English mile. An ephah, or bath, contains seven gallons and five pints. A day's journey was about twenty-three and one-fifth miles. A hand's breadth is equal to three and five-eighths inches. A finger's breadth is equal to one inch.

The Camel. A camel can easily carry a weight of 1,000 pounds in its back, about four times as much as a horse can carry. The camel begins work at the age of four and is useful for half a century. The horse, as a rule, is nearly played out at the age of fifteen.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. Felix Goursaud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Redness, Itch, and all Skin Diseases, and cures every blemish on beauty, and is the only skin cream that is so harmless to the skin as to be used by the most delicate of women.

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"Real Love Letters of a Real Girl"

"I am not going to beat the big drum of sentiment and make a wailful noise. Nothing is so dead as a dead infatuation. The more a person has been infatuated, the more he resents an attempt to galvanize the dull, dead thing into life. I am wise, you see, to the end. And reasonable, too, I hope. And brave. And brave, I tell you. Do you think I will be a coward, and cry out? I make you a present of everything; of the love and happy thoughts, of the pleasant dreams and plans, of the little prayers sent up, and the blessings called down—there were a great many every day—of the kisses, and all the dear sweetest. Take it all. I want nothing from you in return. But do you suppose that, having given you all this, I am going to give you my soul as well? To mean my life away, my beautiful life? You are not worth it. You are not worth anything, hardly. You are unstable, invertebrate. My life shall be splendid in spite of you. You shall not cheat me of one single chance of heaven."—(From "Fraulein Schmidt and Mr. Anstruther in the November Delineator.")

The sweetest, tenderest love messages ever put on paper. By the author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden." This story is one of the many splendid features of the

NOVEMBER DELINEATOR

Fashions in Dress—Needlework—Household Matters.

Butterick Patterns for November

Ten and Fifteen Cents.

The Delineator \$1.00 Per Year.

FLASHLIGHTS OF FASHION.

Materials in Cloth, Silk, Crape and Velvet to Be Worn This Season.

It is interesting to know that stripes are to be in high style this winter. A smart design has each alternate stripe made up of complimentary shades. The stripes are shown in mannish mixtures of fancy suitings in many of the new chevrons.

Bedford cord is to take on a new lease of life, and prunella, a fabric very like broadcloth, is to be fashionable this season. Paris dressmakers are looking, too, with approval upon rap, a glossy, piece dyed fabric.

There are charming suitings in broken checks and blurred stripes showing a black satin overstripe. The ground colorings are effective in dark combinations of blues, greens and deep reds.

The new broadcloth takes on more of a velvet than a silken finish this

Ballad of British Beef.

At home, ere I sailed o'er the billowy brine,

A large and liberal outlook was mine.

The faults of the Briton

Appared to be written

In letters remarkably fine.

The virtues of all other nations I sang

And glib from my tongue-tip their qualities rang.

It pleased me to praise the more civilised ways

Of Russia, Japan, Honolulu,

And to write myself down, while I lingered in town,

Pro-German, pro-Boer, or pro-Zulu.

But now 'twixt my far away country

Lie leagues upon leagues of the stormy North Sea.

And the further I travel

The less I do cavil

At England, the home of the free,

In matters of food, I observe with concern,

Norwegians have much—very much—

Still to learn:

And when, after nights on the pine-scented heights,

My appetite's rampant and skittish,

I'm startled to find that my once open mind

Is growing aggressively British.

At evening when, weary with travel, I feel

That dinner's the one thing that's earnest and real,

Norwegians say to me,

Attempting to slay me,

With affens—delectable meat!

Grab pie and sardines and a sausage

supper.

With a pot of pale tea and a bottle of beer.

Then I long with a sigh for the Carlton and C.R.

Or wouldn't old Jimmy be jolly!

And I cease to run down the luxurious town.

As I used in my radical folly.

Then what though the fragrance of Eden be rolled

Down the fjord from its girdle of pine trees untold?

What though through the shimmer

Of evening there glimmer

Some myriad tapers of gold?

No trifles like these can afford me relief,

One thought and only one possesses me—

No longer I'll praise the rude, barbarous beef

Of nations that curdle my marrow:

Henceforward my oat ball resound with a note

That's rampagiously British and narrow—Punch.

Appreciation.

Mr. Kulcher—Your literary circle is making a study of Shakespeare now, I believe.

Miss Giddy—Yes, indeed.

Mr. Kulcher—And what have you learned about the great bard so far?

Miss Giddy—(Vol.) we've discovered that he's just too cute for anything—Cathart, "The Times."

GOWN OF STRIPED CHEVROT.

year. It is soft and exceedingly beautiful. Printed satin brocades scattered with large floral designs will be much used as foundations for chiffon and silk grenadine gowns.

Something new in silken fabrics is plaid crape. It is shown in pompadour patterns, white crape background, with the most fascinating of white silk stripes and big flowers in pink, blue or yellow scattered carelessly over it.

This stunning gown is constructed of smoke gray striped chevrot. The skirt is cut with a center seam, and the stripes hit exactly, forming a pointed effect. The bloused waist has a vest of gray messaline silk and revers and collar of crocheted lace.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Oldest Fixed Date in History.

Professor James E. Breasted, the Egyptologist, who has lately returned to this country from Egypt, writes that the oldest fixed date in history is 4241 B. C. In that year, he says, the calendar was established, the year beginning on what would now be July 19. Consequently the calendar now in use is 6,147 years old. The professor arrived at these conclusions during his long exploration trip to the Nile valley, when he compared the astronomical dates in the old and middle kingdoms of Egypt.

Champion Whittier.

B. F. Clay of Philadelphia, a retired ship carpenter nearly eighty years of age, is said to be the champion whittler of the world, says Technical World Magazine. Aided only by his penknife and a piece of sandpaper he has cut from a single block of wood a quadruple linked watch chain over three feet long and many other exceedingly delicate and difficult pieces of work. During the last few years, since his retirement, Mr. Clay has cut scores of watch chains.

PREPARES FOR BIG STRIKE

Precautions Taken by Russian Government

OUTBREAK IS EXPECTED

To Occur on Oct. 30—Constitutionalists to Be Declared Rebels—Clash Between Stolypin and Kokovsov Is Denied.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 18.—Rush orders were issued yesterday by the ministries of the interior and ways and communications for re-establishing military guards on all trains, re-equipping punitive trains and constructing special guard houses at the entrances to all stations. The order requires that the preparations be completed in a fortnight that all may be in readiness to prevent outbreaks during the strike that is scheduled for October 30, the anniversary of the imperial manifesto granting a measure of self-government to the people.

New Baltic Governor.

The removal of General Sollogub, governor general of the Baltic provinces, has practically been decided upon on account of his failure to restore tranquillity, and complaints by the German government that there has been a recurrence of outrages on German subjects there.

Moscow University Problem Ate.

A special session of the council of ministers has been called for the purpose of dealing with the complex university crisis in Moscow, where the energetic professor M. Reinhold, in addition to forbidding meetings on and patrolling of the campus, Tuesday rejected a petition of the university authorities to allow the Jewish special students to reside in Moscow, thus driving 150 of them out of the city.

No Stolypin-Kokovsov Clash.

The Official Telegraph agency has issued an official statement denying the reports of differences between Premier Stolypin and Finance Minister Kokovsov as well as the rumors that the resignation of either one of these officials was pending.

Ban on Constitutionalists.

The government has decided to declare the constitutional Democratic party a revolutionary organization. The constitutional Democrats had control of the Duma which was dissolved. The party went into the present campaign with the same radical programme which caused the previous clash with the government.

Monarchists Want No Duma.

The monarchist congress now in session at Kiev Tuesday placed itself on record as opposed to any parliament and in favor of a return to a regime of unlimited autocracy. The speakers declared that it was impossible to obtain a parliament able to unify the empire.

Sedition in Guards Regiment.

The Yenesai Guard regiment, which played an important part in the suppression of the mutiny of August 3, has been transferred from Constantinople on account of the progress of the revolutionary propaganda among the rank and file. Two companies were entirely won over and their officers were unable to prevent them from posting nightly proclamations in the barracks of other regiments.

American Envoy at Odessa.

Ambassador Meyer and Major William Gibson, the American military attaché at St. Petersburg, arrived at Odessa Tuesday evening from a visit to a Polish magnate, Count Potocki, on his estate in the province of Volynia. The American officials will remain here five days, after which they will proceed to Sebastopol, and thence go to Moscow.

NO UNIFICATION.

Russian Monarchists Hold It Impossible to Govern by a Parliament.

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Absinth Bonbons.

"Look out for absinth in bonbons," says a large candy dealer. "They are on the market, and they are loaded. I doubt if any are on sale as yet in Philadelphia, but they have been offered to us, and I have seen samples of them. I have no doubt they will soon be here. It's likely that their stay will be short, however, for the authorities and the temperance people will surely be after them. Four of the kind of bonbons that were sent to us would make a pretty stiff drink of absinth, and an innocent customer might get laid out cold before he knew it. Those sent to us were from Europe, where, I understand, their manufacture has resulted from certain restrictive legislation concerning the sale of alcohol."—Philadelphia Record.

"Tippecanoe" Harrison.

General Harrison cultivated the friendliest spirit with all of his frontier soldiers, wore a buckskin jacket, was the keenest of woodsmen and in moments of leisure made real companions of his men. He could swing an ax, hunt the deer or coon, and he shot with the best. His homely, hardy ways won their love as his daring stimulated their courage. For half a century he was the archetype of pioneers, as Lincoln came to be to the generation that came after. Even yet the magic word of "Tippecanoe" will stir the reminiscences of many octogenarians in the middle west.—Lynn Tew Sprague in Outlook Magazine.

Bully Beef.

Bully beef, which has become so popular and profitable in the west, has been made possible by alfalfa.

Every farmer who wishes to save all the valuable food substances that exist in his corn and alfalfa will feed the two together, so that what one lacks will be supplied by the other. In this way beef and pork can be grown for the farmer rapidly and at the lowest possible cost.

The Badge of Honesty

Is on every wrapper of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery because a full list of the ingredients composing it is printed there in plain English. Forty years of experience has proven its superior worth as a blood purifier and invigorating tonic for the cure of stomach disorders and all liver ills. It builds up the run-down system as no other tonic can in which alcohol is used. The active medicinal principles of native roots such as Golden Seal and Queen's root, Stone and Mandrake root, Bloodroot, and Black Cherry bark are extracted and preserved by the use of chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine. Sent to Dr. R. V. Pierce at Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet which quotes extracts from well-recognized medical authorities such as Dr. Bartholow, King, Scudder, Cox, Ellingwood and a host of others, showing that these roots can be depended upon for their curative action in all weak states of the stomach, accompanied by indigestion or dyspepsia as well as in all bilious or liver complaints and in all "constitutions" where there is loss of flesh and gradual running down of the strength and system.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" makes rich pure blood and so invigorates and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, and through them the whole system. Thus all skin affections, blotches, pimples and eruptions as well as scrofulous swellings and old open running sores or ulcers are cured and healed. In treating old running sores, or ulcers, it is well to insure their healing by applying them Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve. If your druggist don't happen to have this Salve in stock, send fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and a large box of the "All-Healing Salve" will reach you by return post.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine or known composition, not even though the "quack" dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

WATER PIPES.

Celled Spaces as Protection For Pipes Above Ground.

Nothing is so good a protector from frost or heat as dead air in insulated compartments, says New England Homestead.

If water pipes must be placed in the ground above the frost line or above the ground and fully exposed properly constructed frost boxes are vastly superior to felt, cork or other coverings.

These packing materials are usually worse than worthless, because they are sure to become soaked from condensation on the pipe and thus to invite instead of repel frost. This is especially true where the pipes lead to elevated tanks from wells of cold water, because in any weather when the temperature is above that of the water condensation is likely to occur.

The simplest construction of an effective protecting frost box is constructed with three dead air spaces well sealed and extending from below the frost line up to the point of delivery at the tank or at the house. After the pipe is in place a box of one-half or three-quarter inch stuff and six inches inside diameter is built with the pipe in the center. It is then celled outside with tar paper. Trimmers are then placed around the box to build another box upon, a two inch

FROST BOX.

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CROSS SECTION OF FROST BOX.

air space being left between the two boxes. In like manner this box is celled and supplied with trimmers for an outside box of ship lard or matched